

GRAND FER-

E. Tappin, Walkertown, For-
C., writes, July 1st, 1880:
Hinsaw Bros., Winston, N. C.,
sacks of flour of Bone on my
fall, and I feared like a chain.
that I used two sacks of the
and Wheat Manure, and that it
than the Bone."

F. Linville, Winston, N. C.,
July 7th, 1880: "I used three
Star Brand Wheat Manure,
Hinsaw Bros., last fall. My
well all winter, and was
and I was hopeful of a heavy
my crop was greatly injured
freeze in the spring, causing
second growth which grew
wheat, or the most of it. I
cult with the manure. Aim to
fall on my wheat crop, and
of land I want to make rich
in Orchard Grass and Clover
and for feeding grass."

W. Hedgecock, Winston, N.
July 7th, 1880: "Used Star
Heat Manure on my wheat
fals which was sown on old
new rank stump, and not
giving a late-hard freeze hurt
it made more than an average
expect to use five bags this fall
cheat and sow Orchard Grass
er with the wheat."

Neal, of Belova's Creek, For-
N. C., writes July 1st, 1880:
ghly pleased with Star Brand
anure I bought of Messrs. Hin-
s. Last fall. Had it not been
st on my wheat it would have
but it was recommended to do
to use it again this fall."

P. Hunt, Huntersville, Yadkin
County, writes June 30th, 1880: "I
sacks of the Star Brand Wheat
last fall. The crop doubled its
land on which I used the Star
brand not, within itself, yielded
its to the acre, but by the use
or Brand I got ten bushels to
ing of good plump wheat. I am
use it again this fall!"

V. A. Lowery, of Middle Fork
Forsyth county, N. C., writes,
1880: "My lands are mostly
rather a loose red, moderate
wheat. I have used various
fertilizers for wheat, and have
one that has given me greater
on than the Star Brand Wheat
manufactured by Messrs. Allid-
mison, Richmond Va. I have
for the last two years, and shall
rain this fall. I take pleasure
mending it to all who desire a
lizer for wheat, grass and clo-

PI STORE,

BUILDING.

We bought largely, and now have

SUMMER STOCK

All and other Worst Fringes, so

Laces, Neckwear, &c.

Tools always on hand.

Hair Oils, &c.

Glasses and Lava Water, suitable for

s, Vases, Card Stands, &c.

Our Store

omer is kept constantly in view,
scent to taking care of ourselves,
need patronage.

LICKETDERRER

CROW, Vice-President
Treasurer,
supervisor.

DOLINA

COMPANY,

N. C.

CLASSES OF

Property,

Damage by Fire,

able Terms.

Home Institutions.

KLINEBACH, Agent,
at Salem, N. C.

AND GLOBE

PANY.

THE WORLD,
0,000,000.

LION DOLLARS.

lam Street.

RAL AGENTS,
ond, Va.

EM, N. C.,
nd vicinity.

AGRICULTURAL.

Bees are frequently sent by mail. There are 200,000 hives in the United States.

The acreage for wheat in the United States aggregates 30,000,000. The sales of cattle in this State is estimated to reach 7,000,000 head.

It is said that the State of Oregon will furnish a surplus of 250,000 tons of wheat this year.

An approximate estimate of the cotton crop of Texas this year places it at 1,900,000 bales.

California expects to export from the crop of the present year 700,000 tons of wheat.

Any farmer who allows the Canada thistle to go to seed on his land is liable to a fine of \$50.

Mr. A. F. Mullin, Mt. Holly Springs, Pa., has sold Jersey b. c. to J. Newlin Trainor, of Linwood, Pa.

The presence of the red spider in a hothouse is said to be a sure indication that the air is kept too dry.

Farming is said to be a slow business, but sure. The man who cannot wait and wait will not succeed.

It is said that the rose-breasted goose has been seen upon Colorado beetle, and carries them to its young.

The reports of crops in Southern Manitoba are very favorable. The potato bug appeared there this season.

Mr. Samuel J. Sharpless, Philadelphia, has sold to F. Von Kapf, Gossanstown, Md., Jersey bull calf Noble Prince.

Providence never hides a smiling countenance from those who manure highly, cultivate often and seed liberally.

Whenever you see a farm upon which year after year no improvements are made you may be sure that the farmer neither reads, observes nor thinks.

Tobacco leaf goes in hogheads to Germany and Turkey, fancy brands to London, Paris and Hong Kong, and sheep-wash, made from the stems, to Australia.

Two owners of one flock of sheep in Humboldt county, Nevada, sold a few days ago 20,000 pounds of wool, this year's clip, an average of six pounds per fleece.

In young horses sweet or wasting of the muscles of the shoulder is often a consequence of unsteady pulling with an ill-fitting collar.

Those who desire their bees to thrive and produce large quantities of rich honey should sow each year a small patch in buckwheat. It will amply reward the trouble and expense.

Mr. John Russell, of Compassville, Lancaster county, recently discovered on his farm an excellent corn of considerable size surrounded by ears of smaller size. They were all united at the butt end.

The number of hogs slaughtered at Cleveland, O., since March 1 is 176,534, nearly 3 times the number which have been slaughtered in Cincinnati in the same time. The number in the latter city is 60,500.

An imported Bates bull, Duke of Rrocton, 4,989, A. S. H. R., by fourth Duke of Geneva, out of Richmond, died Sunday, at Paris, Ky., from a broken leg. It was the property of Dr. William Kenney, and valued at \$5,000.

A gentleman writing from Berlin, New Jersey, says that one of his neighbors gathered this season from 34-100 acre of Kirkwood strawberries (with-out extra culture), 3,414 quarts of fruit, that sold for \$164.51 gross.

Mr. William H. Greene, of McDonough county, Ill., has been remarkably successful with a variety of wheat called Siberian. The entire crop has been purchased by the National Department of Agriculture at Washington.

Reports from Michigan from 815 townships show that 1,580,926 sheep were shorn in 1879, yielding 3,215,554 pounds of wool, an average of 5.15 pounds per head. In 1880 the number shorn in the same townships was 1,682,625.

Mr. Richard Goodman, of Lenox, Mass., has sold to Colin Cameron, the agent at Brickserville, Pa., a young Jersey bull from his cow Catalpa, and cow calves from cows Coral, Syringa, Aster, Lena and Lady Creamily.

A blackberry farm near Dallas, Texas, has yielded 6,000 quart boxes on two acres, and the crop, selling at 20 cents per box, has brought to the owner \$1,200. The berries are large, nearly round in shape, coal black and of delicious flavor.

The increase of two bushels of wheat per acre on 40,000,000, the area now in wheat, would be a gain to the country of \$80,000,000, and if by improved seed we could increase the production one bushel per acre this would amount to \$40,000,000.

The Rural Messenger says that the peanut crop will be a failure. Owing to the irregularity of the rains the great crop ahead of the year, and the falling off in the production will be about 50 per cent. Instead of a crop of 1,000,000 bushels, as there was last year, it will only be about from 400,000 to 600,000 bushels.

A small worm, resembling a snail in shape and color, and from a fourth to half an inch in length, is said to be the latest enemy to the potato in Pennsylvania. The eggs, which are yellowish in color, are deposited on leaves of the plants and hatch out in a few hours, and twenty-four hours thereafter the plant is destroyed.

An official statement from Henry E. Poole, Veterinary Inspector of the Island of Jersey, gives the number of cattle exported from Jersey during the six months ending June 30, 1880, as follows: Mr. E. J. Arnold, 624 cows and heifers, 29 bulls; Mr. F. Le Brocq, 331 cows and heifers, 6 bulls, 10 cows and heifers.

Some English papers describe three stalks of Monarch Rubrubar as follows: Width of the largest leaf four feet, length three feet eight inches, the weight of the largest stalk 83 pounds, the weight of the stalk alone 33 pounds, the weight of the three stalks without leaves 94 pounds.

The farmers of the Netherlands are intending to exhibit at the dairy show to be held in London in October next. A meeting was held at Amsterdam on June 28 for the purpose of making arrangements. The sum of 2833 68, 8d., has already been subscribed, and it is in-

tended to ask the Government for £416 18s. 4d. more. Thirty-nine head of cattle are to be exhibited.

A gentleman who has over 85,000 tea plants growing on a farm near Savannah, Ga., a short time ago sent samples of the tea to the Commissioner of Agriculture at Washington, who took some of the samples to some of the largest tea establishments in New York, when an expert pronounced them India tea worth fifty cents per pound.

Clear barn floors should never be fed to fowls on account of its swelling and caking in masses in the crop, and proving fatal to chicken life not infrequently. It will sicken and increase in bulk very rapidly before digesting, causing rupture of the crop if any great quantity has been eaten.

The late rains in Michigan have caused less damage to the crops than at first expected. The total crop of wheat is believed to be much larger than in 1879, which was the largest ever harvested. The total crop of wheat is estimated at 35,000,000 bushels. Report says that all spring crops are excellent.

After an afternoon's discussion at a meeting of the Michigan Sheep Breeders and Wool Growers' Association, on the washing of sheep, the result was an unanimous verdict that the practice is not only useless and barbarous but unprofitable.

The greatest gain from sheep husbandry is in saving as much as possible of labor and loss in the management of the flock, and much disappointment and discouragement will follow early lambing of ewes if comfortable quarters and good care are wanting.

Household Economy.

GREEN CORN GRIDDLE CAKES.—One pint of griddle sweet corn, one teaspoonful of salt, one beaten egg, one large spoonful of sweet milk, two large spoonfuls of flour, and a little black pepper. Add a large spoonful of melted butter, and mix well with a spoon. Drop on a hot, buttered griddle, and fry until of a rich brown color on both sides. Shape the cakes so that the handle of the griddle will be in the middle, which they are like in taste. Nice with meats for dinner, if served very hot.

CANNED PEACHES OR PLUMS.—Take fair, well-ripened fruit; lay in a preserve kettle; add in the proportion of one-quarter of a pound of granulated sugar and a cupful of water to a pound of fruit. Boil slowly until the fruit is tender enough to be pierced by a straw. Remove the fruit with a ladle carefully; put into jars; boil the syrup until quite rich, and cover the fruit with the hot syrup. Seal the jars when cold.

CHOCOLATE JELLY A LA CREME.—Soak a box of gelatine in a half pint of cold water. Heat a pint of rich milk on the range; then to one pint of cold milk put four large tablespoonfuls of powdered chocolate and three-quarters of a pound of white sugar; make this mixture smooth, then add to it the hot milk when it has boiled up once. Flavor to taste with vanilla, and add to the gelatine, stirring briskly to mix it well. Dip a mould in cold water and pour in the jelly to set. Served with whipped cream.

STEWED CUCUMBERS WITH ONIONS.—Pare and slice about half a dozen cucumbers; take out the seeds, and cut three good-sized onions into thin slices. Put both these into a stew-pan, and let them boil for fifteen or twenty minutes. Beat up the yolks of two eggs, stir these into the sauce. Add cayenne and salt to taste, and a little green nutmeg. Bring to the boiling point, and serve. Don't let the sauce boil, or it will curdle. This is a favorite dish with chops and steak.

DISH WIPING.—I recently saw a new way of wiping dishes that saves half the risk, while the dishes look nicer and brighter. The only outlay required is a half-bushel basket. Wash the dishes as usual and put them in a tin pan or pail; pour boiling water over them thoroughly, then set them away in the basket so as to drain. The heat will dry them perfectly, and no streak or particle of lint is to be seen. No one who tries it once will be likely to go back to the old way.

TO STEW TOMATOES.—Take ten large tomatoes, put them into a pan, and pour scalding water over them to remove the skins easily; peel them and cut out all the hard or unripe portion; then cut through and take out the seeds. Boil an onion and mash it fine; add to it the tomatoes, with pepper and salt to taste, and a piece of butter as large as a hen's egg. Put them on steam in an earthen pipkin, and let them simmer for two hours. A quarter of an hour before dinner is ready add four or five tablespoonfuls of grated bread, and let it stew till ready to serve.

HERE MAX WALSTEIN, of the statistical department of Vienna, has published a pamphlet giving some curious statistics as to the ages of some of the inhabitants of Austria and other parts of Europe. He says that the number of people in Europe who are upwards of ninety years old is 102,831, of whom 60,393 are women. Of those who are over 100 years of age there are 241 women and 161 men in Italy, 229 men and 183 women in Austria, and 626 women and 624 men in Hungary. There are in Austria 1,508,359 persons over 60 years of age, comprising 7.5 per cent. of the whole population. It is found that the percentage of old people are much higher among Germans than among Slaves. In the German provinces of Upper Austria and Salzburg it is 11.5; while in Galicia it is only 4. In Hungary there are more old men than old women, which is explained by the fact that the excess of women over men is less in Hungary than in other countries. According to Herr Walstein, there are in America 100 women and 86 men who are 100 years old, 41 women and 37 men who are 101, and 78 women and 60 men who are upwards of 104 years of age.

Envy, like the worm, never runs but to the fairest fruit; like a cunning bloodhound, it singles out the fattest deer in the flock. Abraham's riches were the Philistine's envy, and Jacob's blessing bred Esau's hatred.

Scientific Economy.

To drill a small hole in glass use turpentine, and take care when the drill is about to break its way through the glass as the hole is finished.

After careful examination Dr. Treumann arrives at the conclusion that no process hitherto invented will keep iron effectively and durably from rust.

Sulphide of mercury, whether black and amorphous or red and crystalline, is attacked by chlorine according to the temperature and concentration of the acid employed.

That Germany consumes an enormous quantity of tobacco is a well-known fact; but it is probably not so well known that the harbor of Bremen alone receives more tobacco than of English and French ports together.

The number of telegrams received and sent by French officers rose from 3,600,000 in 1878 to over 11,000,000 in 1879, and last year it must have certainly exceeded 12,000,000. The French telegraphic network had in 1880 an extent of 113,089 kilometres, and at the end of December last year its extent was 171,500 kilometres.

Tholozan, in a paper read before the French Academy of Science on "The Plague in Modern Times," concluded that like other evils whose secret is unknown, it appears at one or several points, reaches its height, diminishes and ceases, and all this apparently quite, or nearly quite, uncontrollable by any sanitary measures.

Prof. Pollard, in the *Revue Chemique Gazette*, says that plaster of Paris is added to wines to such a degree that consumers should be made aware of the fact that under the name of wine they might possibly be drinking a disguised solution of plaster of Paris. This has also special interest for pharmacists, seeing that it might account for some of the impurities in cream of tartar.

It has been found by M. Ducretet that toughened glass opposes much greater resistance to the passage of electricity than ordinary glass, and he has employed it in a construction of Leyden jars, which may be charged with much more than the common kind. As M. Becquerel remarked, this may be a fact of great value, as leading to the construction of extremely thin condensers capable of giving great effects.

To make a cheap black stain for pine or white wood take one gallon of water, one pound of logwood chips, one-half pound of copperas, one-half pound of extract logwood, one-half pound of indigo blue and two ounces of lamp-black. Put these into an iron pot and boil them over a small fire. When the mixture is cool, strain it through a cloth and add one-quarter ounce of nutgall. It is then ready for use. This is a good black for all kinds of cheap work.

M. G. Carlet, of France, has been studying the locomotion of insects and arachnids, and reports as the result of his observations that the walking of insects may be represented by that of three men in Indian file the foremost and hindmost of whom keep step with each other, while the middle one walks in the alternate step. The walking of arachnids is represented by four men in file, the even numbered ones walking in one step, while the odd-numbered ones walk in the alternate step.

Professor Levi Stockbridge, at Amherst, Mass., has published a pamphlet tabulating an account of investigations which have been conducted at the Agricultural College Experiment Station at Amherst, on the rainfall, the evaporation, and evaporation of water from the soil, the temperature of the soil and air, and the deposition of the dew on the soil and the plant. The experiments were conducted with apparatus of various designs devised with reference to the special objects sought in each and under a variety of conditions, and were made to bear on the question whether the moisture that is found in the morning on the surface of the soil and on plants is mostly derived from the air directly or from the soil.

The projected ship canal from the Bay of Kiel to Brunsbuttel, in the estuary of the Elb, will, it is estimated, cost about \$30,000,000. It will have a uniform depth of 30 feet 9 inches. Its width at the surface of the water will be 160 feet, and at the bottom 64 feet; and there will thus be no danger of the banks falling in. In such emergencies as will necessitate the transfer of iron-clads from the Baltic to the German Ocean without sailing round Denmark, it will be possible by means of a peculiar system of locks and reservoirs to increase the depth of the canal to 24 feet, and so permit the passage of the largest vessel at present in the German navy. It is thought that this great engineering work, which must be of as much political as commercial importance, will be finished in six years.

Death by lightning has been some times represented as so rare as to give little concern. Thus Kaemtz says, in his "Treatise on Meteorology." "At Gottingen, in the space of a century, only three persons have been struck by lightning, and at Halle only two. Thus the fear of lightning is no way excusable." On the other hand, M. Lancaester, of the Brussels Royal Observatory, has lately called attention to the fact of fourteen instances being known to him to have occurred in 1878, between April and July, in different parts of Belgium, and the number is thought to be below the actual truth. Arago states that in France sixty-nine persons die annually by lightning. According to recent statistics the number for England and Germany are respectively 23 (considered too small) and 102. In towns, indeed, persons are rarely struck by lightning, but it is quite otherwise in the country.

Like our shadows, our wishes lengthen as our sun declines.—*Wishes*.

Repartee in an adult is sauciness in the wit of tenderness. The Galveston News tells of a domestic scene as follows: "I'll teach you to lie, and steal, and smoke and use profane language, and add an irate Galveston parent to his eldest offspring, at the same time swinging a good sized sapling. 'I'll teach you, you young scamp.' 'Never mind, father, I know all them branches already.'

Out of the Current.

The best of prophecies of the future is the past.—*Byron*.

To live long it is necessary to live slowly.—*Goethe*.

"A pound of care will not pay a pound of debt."

"Happily for little men, the giants have seldom any great wit."

"Self-inspection is the only means to preserve us from self-conceit."

What is the end of fame? 'tis but to fill a certain portion of uncertain paper.—*Byron*.

Thought is the property of him who can entertain it, and of him who can adequately place it.—*Emerson*.

Learning hath gained most by those books by which the printers have lost.—*Thomas Fuller*.

"Vice stings us even in our pleasures but virtue consoles us even in our pains."

It is right to be contented with what we have, never with what we are.—*Mackintosh*.

He that pryteth into every cloud may be stricken with a thunderbolt.—*Joseph Cook*.

No books are so legitimate as the lives of men; no characters so plain as their moral conduct.

When a friend corrects a fault in you, he does you the greatest act of friendship.—*Goethe*.

"A year of pleasure passes like a floating breeze, but a moment of misfortune seems an age of pain."

Pursue what you know to be attainable; make truth your object, and your studies will make you a wise man.

There is nothing, no nothing, innocent or good that dies or is forgotten, let us hold to that faith of stone. An infant, a prattling child, dying in its cradle will live again in the better thoughts of those who loved it, and play its part, through them, in the redeeming actions of the world, though its body be burnt to ashes, or drowned in the deepest sea. There is not an angel added to the host of heaven but its blessed work on earth in those that loved it. Forgotten? Oh, if the good deeds of human creatures could be traced to their source, how beautiful would even death appear! for how much charity, mercy, and purified affection would be seen to have their growth in the dusty graves.—*Dickens*.

Take away but the pomps of death, the disguises and solemn bugbears, and the actings by candlelight, and proper and fastidious ceremonies, the ministers and the priests, the women and the weavers, the weaving and the shrieking, the nurses and the physicians, the dark room and the ministers, the kindred and the watches, and then to die is easy, ready, and quickened from its troublesome circumstances. It is the harmless thing that a poor shepherd suffered yesterday, or a maid-servant to-day; and at the same time in which you die you die some wise man and many fools; and the wisdom of the first will not quit him, nor the folly of the latter will not make him unable to die.—*Jeremy Taylor*.

Death comes equally to us all, and makes us all equal when he comes. The ashes of an oak in a chimney are no epitaph of that, to tell me high, or how large it was; it tells me not what flocks it sheltered while it stood, nor what men it hurt when it fell. The dust of great persons' graves is speechless too; it says nothing, it distinguishes nothing. As soon the dust of a wretch whom thou wouldst not look upon as thou wouldst not look upon the wind blows it thither; and when a whirlwind hath blown the dust of the churchyard into the church, and the man sweeps out the dust of the church into the churchyard, who will undertake to sift those again, and to pronounce, "This the patriarch, this the noble flower, this the yeoman, this the plebeian brain."—*Donne*.

Made Preacher by Fraud.

A MAN WHO CHANGED THE TENOR OF HIS WAY UNDER PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES.

Near the river, in the upper part of Arkansas, lives old Jeremiah Winfrey, known all over the neighborhood as possessing a fund of profanity so great that he would not be without a "swearing" distinction, could hope a rival. Old Jeremiah, although named for one of the most distinguished prophets, made no effort toward reform. He would not allow a preacher to come to his house, so great was his aversion to the Gospel. One night, when the wind blew cold, and the steel beat against the window pane with that sharp, rattling sound so brightly tending to produce thoughtful emotions to those who are within a warm room, and so exasperating to the traveller, a man rapped on the door of Jeremiah's house.

"Come in," exclaimed the old man, as he put aside a plate of pop-corn. The door opened, and a young man carrying a pair of saddle-bags entered. Jeremiah immediately became a series of attentions. He gave the stranger a seat in the corner near the churn, while his wife and daughters flew around in that hurry-scurry only known to women preparing supper for the "poor traveler." After supper, when the stranger had been invited to smoke, and when Abe, Jeremiah's son, had been sent to "shelter" the stranger's horse, the old man, eyeing the stranger, asked:

"What trade do you follow?"

"I am engaged in the Lord's merchandise, I, my kind Christian friend, am a meek and lowly circuit rider."

"Then git outen my house, sir," exclaimed Jeremiah. "Git right out. I'll apply a par of cow-hide boots to your body physical arrangement that rests in the cheer. A circuit rider! Why, durn your soul, I swapped horse with a circuit rider when I was a boy, and got cheated so bad that my father thrashed me. Git out of here; money!"

"I am sorry, my Christian friend—" "Git out. Abe, git this feller's horse. Move on."

When the preacher had gone, the old man sat for an hour, swearing and smoking, but with no result.

"Father," said Abe, "I'll bet my day nifty again the nortel nag that you'll be a circuit rider in six months."

"Go to bed, you young varmint, or I'll whade you."

"You'd better take the bet, pap. Here's yer chance to win the filly."

"All right; I'll take the bet. Go to bed."

All next day the old man swore about the preacher's impudence, and in general terms expressed regret that he did not use a stick on him. Next night, while the old man was feeding the cattle in the barn, a voice so strange that it made the old man's blood creep, moaned, rather than exclaimed:

"Jeremiah Winfrey!"

"Who's that?" answered the old man.

"Jeremiah Winfrey!"

"Well?"

"Ride the circuit of the Gospel."

"I'll show you what it is to fool with me," hotly exclaimed the old man, and he belabored all around in the barn, looking for the offender. He could find no one, and when he went to the house he reused Abe out of bed and told of his strange experience. Next day, when the old man was riding boards in the woods, a voice over his head exclaimed:

"Jeremiah Winfrey!"

"Where are you?" said the old man, dropping his hoe and gazing up.

"Jeremiah Winfrey!"

"Well?"

"Ride the circuit of the Gospel!"

"Oh, Lord!" exclaimed Jeremiah, dropping on his knees. "Oh, forgive me for my sins, but keep me from riding a circuit!"

The old man went home and experienced some trouble in trying to convince his wife and Abe of the fact that something supernatural had spoken to him. The old lady sighed, and said that she was afraid that Jeremiah was not in his right mind. Nearly every night the voice at the barn would call the old man, and every time he went to the board tree the same solemn admonition would come from above. Unable to longer endure such mental torture, the old man, who had by this time professed religion, made application to conference and was accepted.

On the morning when he first started out as a circuit rider he presented Abe with the circuit nag. He soon indicated a revival, and was so successful that he received a complimentary letter from religious headquarters. Several nights ago, just after family prayers, and while Parson Jeremiah was upbraiding Abe for not joining the church, the young man said:

"Pap, and you did become a circuit rider, didn't you?"

"Certainly I did. You well know the circumstances."

"Yes, I know," replied Abe. "I know a little more about the circumstances than you reckon. After I made that bet with you I hid in the barn loft, and called you through a horn. When you climb up I hid under the hay. Then I beat you down and run to the house. Next day I see you goin' out to ride boards. I climb up in the tree and got down in the holler. I agin beat you to the house. I promised this on you, pap, till you 'fessed 'ligion. I wanted the nag, you know."

The old man sprang from his seat, seized a piece of rope, but throwing it down, raised his hands, and said in a calm voice: "Let us pray."

A fraudulent transaction can sometimes have a good result. The old man is still a preacher.

What A Coin Did.

A coin is in itself a history. There was once a lost city which owes its place to a coin. For over a thousand years no one knew where Pandosia was. History tells that at Pandosia King Pyrrhus called some of his horses with which he overran Italy, and that he established a mint there; but no one could put their finger on Pandosia. Eight years ago a coin came under the sharp eye of a numismatist. There were the letters Pandosia inscribed on it, but what was better, there was an emblem, indicative of a well-known river, the Crathis. Then everything was revealed with the same certainty as if the piece of money had been an atlas, and Pandosia, the mythical city, was at once given its proper position in Brutium. Now a coin may be valuable for artistic merit, but when it elucidates a doubtful point in history or geography its worth is very much enhanced. This silver coin, which did not weigh more than a quarter of a dollar, because it cleared up the mystery of Pandosia, was worth to the British Museum \$1,000, the price they paid for it.

Because of the Sinking of a Bath House.

There is a floating bath house on the Severn River at Bridgnorth, England, owned by the rowing club, the members of which allowed its use on two days a week by ladies. Wednesday was one of those days, and some thirty ladies had availed themselves of the privilege. There had been much rain and the river was swollen. Soon after the ladies entered the bath gave a sudden lurch and began to sink. The ladies were greatly alarmed, and resolved on abandoning their clothes and making for the other bank of the river. Their husbands were performed a minute too soon, for before they had well reached the opposite bank the bath sank. The poor ladies sought refuge in a cattle shed, and the surrounding villagers did their best to supply clothing, some of which was of a rather grotesque character, but most of them had to make their way home under the friendly shelter of an old blanket, which they regarded as better than going to the bottom of the river.

Good nature and evenness of temper will give you an easy companion for life; virtue and good sense an agreeable shelter; love and constancy a good wife or husband.

A complete and generous education is that which fits a man to perform justly, skillfully, and magnanimously, all the offices, both private and public, of peace and war.

Every other sin hath some pleasure annexed to it, or will admit of some excuse; but envy wants both; we should strive against it, for, if indulged in, it will be to us as a fountain of hell upon earth.

The Fashions.

BABIES.—There is never much that is new to write about concerning infants and their belongings. Still, very great changes have taken place since they were tightly swaddled, bound and bandaged on coming into the world, and kept so tied and bound that it was a wonder they could ever grow; and in fact this treatment is no doubt responsible for malformations, and much that has been dwarfish and only half developed.

Babies, like other people, fail to appreciate their blessings, and never will know how much they are saved, and how much they gain in being allowed freedom to wriggle, to twist, to wriggle, to take all sorts of shapes, and grow all over at once. Dress, for them, is not now a matter of fashion, but one of comfort and health, and fashion has naught to do with it—save assisting in devising pretty methods of cutting and ornamenting the material for the babies' clothing, which is always to be as fine and soft as means will admit of.

It was rather curious that while the baby fashions enclosed the baby's body in such cruel bandages, the feeble arms and delicate neck were left wholly exposed, while the limbs were weakened by an oppressive weight of long clothing. This is partially remedied now, and has been for some time, by a reduction in the length of baby clothes and the covering of the neck and arms.

The modern slip, cut in one piece, shaped, but easily adjusted, and of soft, fine, washable, white material, is an almost perfect dress for the baby.

No starch should ever be suffered to come in contact with baby clothes, and nothing coarse or harsh in the way of material or embroidery. It is better not to have trimming than not to have it fine and delicate.

Of course, only white fabrics should be used for infants, and there need be no trouble about these if they are properly washed. Do not intrust the washing of any kind to one whom you cannot trust as you would yourself. The best way is to wash them yourself. It is not disagreeable. Use soft, slightly tepid (not warm) water, in which put powdered borax—about a teaspoonful to a gallon of water. Make a lather with white castile soap, and in this wash your woollen garments thoroughly. Rinse in cold water, without lathering.

The most wonderful embroidery is now put on baby shawls and blankets. Instead of following stiff, regular patterns, artists in such matters follow nature, and design as they work—flowers, leaves, sprays, insects, streamers, weeds and whatever they find that will lend itself to the purpose of ornamenting. The only requirement is that there shall be harmony in the carrying out of the idea. For example, if the lotus flower is selected the figures must be Egyptian; if the primrose, the surrounding objects must possess an English rural character. French ideas are a never-ending source of trouble, and are not to be recommended; but it is not guilty of incongruity by mixing opposites, or such things as belong to different ages, eras and peoples.

The round cloak is a necessity for a baby, because it can be cut longer than a saque; but care should be taken not to make it too heavy. The most useful and convenient cloaks are made with a round soft, silk-lined hood, instead of large cape, which can be drawn over the pretty little cap now fashionable, and forms a sufficient protection.

Twenty-five years ago it would have been considered dangerous for a newly born baby to go without its cap until it had acquired a covering of hair for its head, and though the abandonment of hats has been recommended as a sanitary measure, still we cannot imagine it to be a very imperative case for babies lived and grew in those days, and were blessed with abundant hair. It is not so now, and it is a matter for regret, therefore, that babies have lately restored the tiny, round cap, which covers the baby's sunken forehead, held head and dressed it lightly, softly, yet effectively, and without any prejudice to its temperature or circulation, for the fabric of which it is made is the lightest and finest of lace or muslin.

PHYLLIS CORNWELL.—Made in Ivory-White French binding, combined with satin de France having chaise figures on the front ground, this makes a lovely costume for a child. It comprises a tight-fitting blouse, coat-shaped at the back, fringed like a deep vest in front; a gracefully draped overskirt, and a skirt bordered with a fine plaiting and trimmed in front and at the sides with panels. The dress is made of the bunting, the satin de France being used for the vest, collar, cuffs and panels on the skirt. The plaiting at the bottom of the skirt is red and black, and the bottom of the overskirt is faced to the perfection of a circle, and is not in its dimensions, but in its correctness.

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NEW STYLES OF POLONAISE.—The long polonaise, which promises still to be retained, and is always so graceful, is perhaps longer than ever, very much drawn up, elaborately wrinkled in the front, and with long, artistically-draped folds in the back, and numerous as